

## Go Home

## Barenaked Ladies

Well let me tell you if you're feeling alone,  
Instead of whining and moaning,  
Just get on the phone, tell her you're coming home  
If you need, you should be there  
If you scream in your sleep, or collapse in a heap  
And spontaneously weep, then you know you're in deep  
If you need her, you should be there  
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There's nothing better than affairs of the heart  
To make you feel so good then tear you apart  
Make up your mind and stick it out or start again

You can't imagine what an effort it takes  
When you make a mistake  
And you know in the wake that a heart's going to break  
If you need her, you should be there  
If you're flummoxed and flushed  
And your heartbeat is rushed  
Then get out of the slush, tell your dog team to mush  
If you need her, you should be there  
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If you think of her as Joan of Arc  
She's burning for you, get your car out of park  
If you think of her as Catherine the Great  
Then you should be the horse to help her meet her fate  
If you need her, you should be there,  
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You can't believe it, but it's true  
She's given everything to you  
Now take a moment to be sure  
Before you give it all to her

Well now you're thinking that it's over at last,  
All your woes in the past  
But you've got to be fast; put your foot on the gas  
If you need her, you should be there  
so now you're out from under the gun  
And it's over and done  
I won't spoil all the fun but if you ever wonder  
She'll be there if you need her  
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If you're lucky to be one of the few  
To find somebody who can tolerate you  
Then I shouldn't have to tell you again  
Just pack your bags and get yourself on a plane  
If you need her, you should be there  
Go Home  
If you need her, you should be there  
Go Home